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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, December 1, 2003
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1. Ted, I thank you for coming today. It's been days since I wrote through you—My words to you, and to My people, My people who I love so much, so dearly, so deeply, so altogether with all of Me.

2. I love you, I love you My children, My creation—My lambs, My special of special ones of all My creations—I love you, I love you, I love you—I bid you come to Me more. I ask you. I request you. I exhort you to come to Me more, more, more, would you, would you please? I have so much to share and there is so little time, so little time between now and cataclysmic changes which will bring about so many repercussions and reverberations in high places, and low, and many will be shocked beyond recovery.

3. I am here and I am now and I am revealing Myself to you, you, you, not just Ted, but to you, you, now, today, today, now this day—this sunrise/sunset, today, to you, you now today, your day today, now, today—if you will let Me and open to Me in the new things I am doing.

4. I regard you, I respect you, and I even submit to your wishes. How's that for leadership Ted? How's that for leadership you leaders, you followers who want to lead, you leaders who don't want to follow? Regard Me, respect Me, and regard and respect My people more and those around you, and love them and free them to be who and what I designed them to be. Allow My gifts to run and roam and replete those who are looking in Me for the fullness that has eluded them.

5. I come and I call and I am, and I approach you with tenderness and respect and kindness and honor, until, until that day—when time is gone. And Ted, My reader, My hearer of these words—that is close. I am not afar off and My time of fullness is not afar off.

6. Seek Me and let Me find you—find nothing withheld from Me, in you, that you have reserved and marked off limits to Me, and I will fulfill and not disappoint. I love you, I created you, you came through Me to even be born and have existence as you know it.

7. I love you. You are the work of My hands—shall the clay say to the potter, fashion me thus? Will you quit comparing yourself with others and competing with others in My body and enjoy My handiwork—which became you, your body and your soul, your spirit, which are one, until your spirit/soul comes to Me, or departs from Me?

8. Will you enjoy the handiwork of My hands and allow Me to fashion creations through your hands, in love, in maturity, in joy and happiness and laughter and honor and respect and kindness, to every other living person? Will you? Or will you be staid and stodgy and complacent and work as dogs—never allowing Me to come through you? Dogs have temperaments but never consider their creator. They have no capacity to

allow Me in them, and I made them thus. They have no capacity, capacity—to commune and communicate and create—like I made you, and call to you and ask you to do.

9. But so many of My creation feel like they have no capacity to commune, communicate, and create. Yet they have gifts and gifts and gifts and relationships and tools galore—to facilitate communing, communicating, and creating.

10. Do not reduce yourself to less than you are. See what I have given you, and how I made you for your tasks—My design—and how well suited you are to commune, communicate, and create.

11. Commune, communicate, and create—these are My words to you this day—all of you—all, all, all—in your sphere of ability—joined, overlaid, intertwined, made one—with My ability.

12. Come forth now—in you—communing, communicating, and creating, of Me—as you allow Me to be free, and release Me to speak to you like this—and so much more.

13. I am doing a new thing and I am doing it with those who will let Me, and all others will be spectators and remorseful ones who realize they could have moved in Me. They weren't excluded. They had capacity to hear and see and commune and communicate and create.

14. All have the capacity to ask for correction, discipline, and judgment.
All have the capacity to decide, to choose, to determine their openness to Me.

15. Write, read and write, and lead forth in the schools I am arising throughout My body—for power and de-intimidation—confidencing them in Me—so I can arise them in significance—mature, mature in Me—with attributes and value systems of Me.

16. Roll forward, finish your book—entreat the entreatable and honor all those who spurn you. I will deal with them. I will deal with all.

17. Many will accept Me in the new things I am doing, and some, many, will reject Me, valuing man's teaching more than My words, My Word, and My Holy Spirit—who earnestly seeks to reveal truth, so elegantly, so experientially—to all.

18. Roll forward—faster, in Me, for you, for Me, for My body. Publish it yourself and enjoy the fruit of your labors permanently, permanently, permanently in your seed—seed—you—that fell to the ground and died, and now brings forth precious fruit, for so many, to be fed and nourished and nurtured and arisen, confidenced and significanced—communing, communicating, and creating—in collaboration with Me and My body—throughout My body willing.

19. Arise, rejoice, two years—and next year—multiple platforms of beginnings in straightjackets not—but in freedom of expression in creation that facilitates the free

flowing form of My Holy Spirit—who I honor, who I honor, who I honor and honor all who honor My Holy Spirit in honor, the way I want honor. Commune, collaborate, communicate, and create together with My Holy Spirit, with Me, us, and ya'll—as one Ted, one.

20. Your pictures of certain relationships and order are becoming clearer. Arise, paint, paint as you did with Amy—painting her in the picture of her dream—of Me, in Me—her doing what I've prepared her for.

21. Have your school here, and there, and in multiple locations of diverse venues using delivery systems of Me—across all waters and mapless journeys.

22. You wonder, you ponder and meditate and so seek accuracy and perfection. Ted write and write and write more, and teach and share, and I've said before, if you err, I will correct. I am big and the maturity seekers seek not to disparage in diminutive tones and details thought wrong—they look for Me, they look for Me—they are looking for Me in these words and concepts and messages blared to them—but with clarity. They want Me and they want to believe and trust and open to Me.

23. But so many are afraid of failure—failure being something, anything, imperfect. Trumpet My call for re-orientation of how we must allow error to mature—else the perfection seeker will always be too fearful to launch out into My design—uncharted waters—for them—fragilitate not. **Affirm them in Me and allow maturity to mature.**

24. Arise, write, and roll on—in Me—arisen—confidenced and significanced, yes—beyond your dreams.

Arise—I thank you.
Arise them—I thank you.
I thank you all.

Dad